













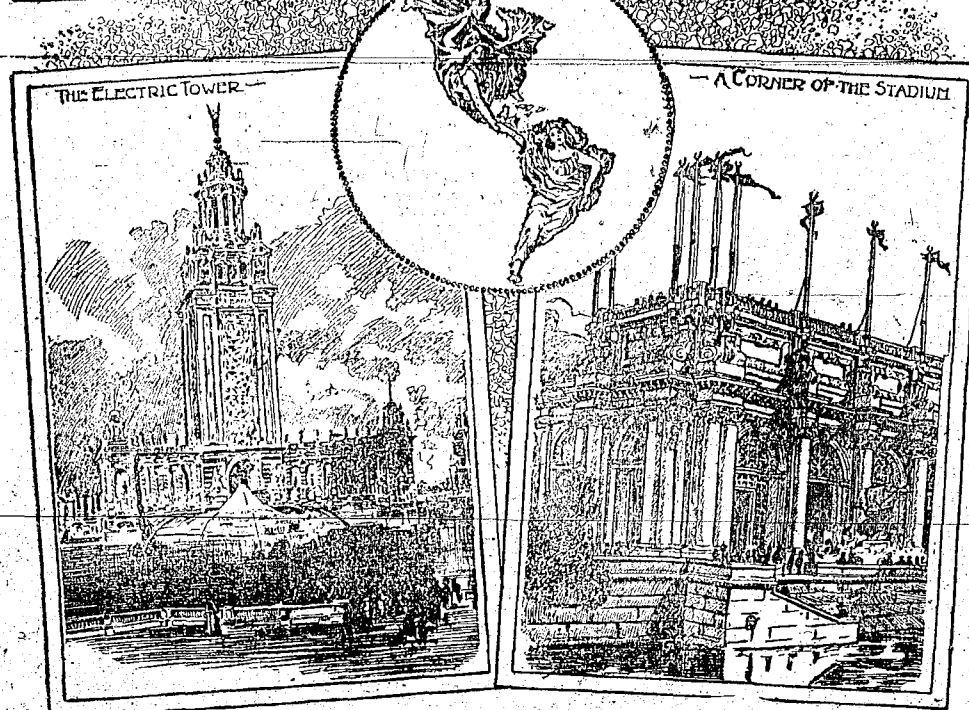
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# BUFFALO'S EXPOSITION

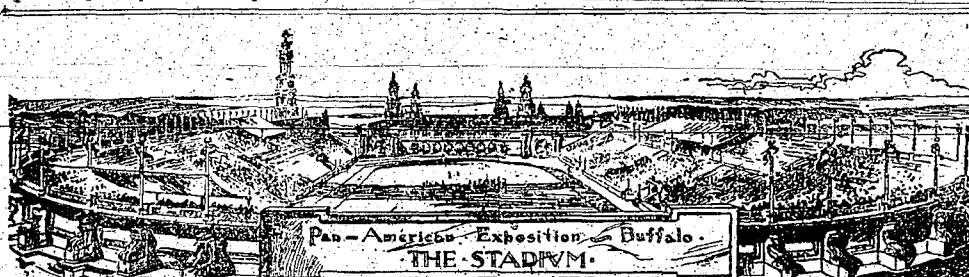


**THE ELECTRIC TOWER**—A CORNER OF THE STADIUM

**N**EXT spring the city of Buffalo will throw open to the world the gates of an exposition which will go far toward making Buffalo famous for something else besides the Niagara Falls. For two years artists, landscape gardeners, architects and public-spirited citizens have labored with but one point of view, to make the Pan-American exposition of 1901 a show notable among the minor-expositions of the country. It will not be of a class with the Chicago World's Fair, for to that stupendous exposition all the civilized world contributed its share. Indeed, the very name of the Buffalo exposition signifies that it is not a world's fair, but an exhibition of the products and progress of all America, Canada, Mexico and the States of Central America will vie with manufacturers and producers of the United States in the competition for medals and diplomas, and the exposition will serve to bind still closer together the peoples of this continent.

The aggregate resources of the Pan-American exposition authorities amount to \$5,500,000 and with this sum a splendid exposition should be assured. The government appropriates \$500,000 for the government exhibit, the State of New York added \$300,000 and in addition there is an authorized capital of \$2,500,000 and an authorized bond issue of the same amount.

In June, 1899, the national government, through the Department of State at Washington, issued invitations to the foreign nations of the western hemisphere to participate in the exposition.



Palace of the Arts, Buffalo. THE STADIUM.

Official acceptances have already been received from Canada, Mexico, Honduras, Nicaragua, Salvador, Guatemala, Ecuador, Peru, Bolivia, Argentina Republic and Chile. In official assurances have been received that the other South American countries will accept the invitation as soon as the necessary forms of legislative sanction have been complied with.

**General Plan of Exposition.**

The exposition grounds include 350 acres, of which 133 acres are improved park lands, a part of Delaware park. The grounds are about one mile from north to south and a half mile from east to west. They are situated in the northern part of the city, accessible from every direction. The park lands form the southern part of the extensive grounds and are surrounded by extensive landscaped architects to be among the most beautiful in the world. The trees and shrubbery in wonderful variety, the romantic footpaths leading in all directions among the thick foliage, the fountains of lakes, on whose surface numberless swans and other water fowl of immaculate plumage are constantly at sport, the wide reaches of lawn and the rich embroidery of flowers everywhere to be seen, all combine to refresh and restore the mind of him who tarries within these delectable precincts.

The visitor who approaches the exposition from the south will enter the grounds on Lincoln parkway, a broad, beautiful, shaded boulevard. Crossing the triumphal bridge, which will be one of the artistic beauties of the grounds, the visitors enter the esplanade, an immense open space which will accommodate 250,000 people and in which it is designed to carry out various ceremonies during the exposition, at which a great concourse of people may attend.

The visitor is now fairly within the grand court formed by the main group of exposition buildings. The court is of the shape of an inverted T. The approach, fore court and bridge are about 1,500 feet in length, 300 feet wide. The main court is 2,000 feet long, 500 feet wide, and the transverse court, across the esplanade, is 1,700 feet from east to west. On either side of the triumphal bridge are the mirror lakes. These are a part of the grand canal, which completely encircles the great group of buildings, and upon which the visitor may ride in one of the many electric trolleys or take a more leisurely trip in a Venetian gondola. The canal is used with young trees and barked with

## MIRROR OF MICHIGAN

### FAITHFUL RECOUNTING OF HER LATEST NEWS.

**Fatal Fire at Calumet Mine—Corpse Recovered from Picking Vat—Ravages of a Storm—Suicide of a Victim of Heart Disease—Murder of a Peddler.**

Fire broke out at the twentieth level in No. 2 shaft, Calumet mine, at Houghton, at 10:30 p.m. The shaft was promptly closed down, all the men escaping, and a force of men was sent into No. 3 shaft adjoining to putty up the doors with clay to prevent the fire from spreading. One of these parties, consisting of twelve men, was overcome with the gas from the burning timber and started for the ladders for their lives. One man fell behind, and, although Richard Martin went back for him, had to be left. The man barely crawled to the surface, where doctors immediately set to work to revive him. A rescue party went down twice, and finally found the missing man at the ninth level, where he was hanging on a ladder. He was brought up, but died half an hour later. He was Will McLean, unmarried, a pipe man.

**Find Lost Man's Body in Vat.**

Ann Arbor officers visited the anatomical laboratory at the university medical college and found in the picking vat, awaiting dissection, the body of J. J. Wilber, formerly of Winchester, Ill. About a month ago a strange man was run over by a street car at Elk Rapids. A business card in his pocket bore the name Templeton, but no one claimed the body and it was accordingly forwarded to Ann Arbor. Later Mrs. May C. Wilber of Winchester, Ill., came upon a description of the stranger killed at Elk Rapids. Her brother-in-law had disappeared about the same time and the descriptions of the two men tallied. She wrote to the chief of police, giving certain private marks whereby her relative's body might be known.

**Jury Said Heart Disease.**

Isaac Bjornson, aged 28 years, of Alpena, who has had charge of Max Javay's lumbering operations near Onaway for several months, was found dead in his bed at the D. & M. hotel in that village. A coroner's jury charged his death on heart disease, notwithstanding the testimony of several witnesses who testified that Bjornson had signified his intention to end his life because of unrequited love and accumulating debts. A bottle of suspicious-looking fluid found in the dead man's room was taken charge of by Dr. Frankson, who administered some of its contents to a dog with the result that the dog died from unmistakable signs of poisoning soon after the jury's verdict was rendered.

**Heavy Storm Visits Michigan.**

A heavy storm prevailed throughout Michigan Sunday. At Ludington during a terrific rainfall the observation tower at the life-saving station was struck by lightning. Surfman Robinson was severely shocked and nearly all his clothes were torn from his body by the lightning. At Coral a wagon was struck by lightning and set on fire. The flames spread to two adjacent buildings, and they were totally destroyed. J. S. Newell's residence was also struck by lightning and burned to the ground. At Plant James Lund was struck by lightning and killed.

**Murdered for His Money.**

Jacob J. Sander, of Chicago, is in jail at Ishpeming, charged with the murder of Harrison Mowand of Harper, Ill., the alleged crime having been committed three miles west of Ishpeming, in the presence of Brown's son, aged 16. Brown was arrested at Champion by Sheriff Carlson. The boy told the story of the murder, which was a peddler and met Brown ten days ago, since which time they had traveled together.

**Alma Will Put Up \$10,000.**

A public meeting was held at Alma in the interests of the proposed Lansing, St. Johns and St. Louis electric railroad. Considerable interest was manifested. Alma's quota of \$10,000 will undoubtedly be raised. All other towns on the route have responded with the amounts required.

**State News in Brief.**

The sawmill at Salem burned; cause unknown; loss about \$2,000.

Business men of Bad Axe are raising a fund to secure the organization of a brass band in the village.

**Grand Rapids and Indiana Detectives** are hunting for a man who was seen on the train at that place.

The Vicksburg school board has elected Prof. Ora Travis of Union City to be superintendent of the local schools next year.

William Struveland of Riverdale has unearthed the tomb and several teeth of a mastodon on his farm. One of the teeth weighs four and a half pounds.

The Citizens' Telephone Co. of Evans has been organized for the purpose of building telephone lines from that place to Marion and Clare, with an authorized capital of \$25,000, \$5,000 of it being paid in.

Ishpeming claims distinction because it is the first city in the State to erect a school building solely for manual training instruction. The building is a fine one, planned especially for the purposes to which it is to be devoted.

Emma E. Mills of St. Johns, thinking her husband dead, applied for a pension when the department informed her that he was living in Kentucky and drawing his pension. She then made application for an allowance of half the pension, and has received notice that it has been granted. There is a pointer for others similarly situated.

Mrs. Fannie Grondall, of Jewell, arrested at Okemuncie on charge of perjury in connection with the Hills-Gay-Kendall case in Jackson, took a dose of laudanum and chloroform. Physicians saved her life.

A runaway horse is bad enough, but it isn't in it with a runaway sawmill, in the estimation of Edward Stutter of Spencer township. The latter was running a sawing machine when it became unmanageable and the circular saw jumped from the shaft and struck him in the face. His nose was cut off and the roof of his mouth caved in.

While playing at archery with his brother, Earl Crossman, a 12-year-old boy, lying near Waterford, was struck in the eye by an arrow, the member being completely destroyed.

Edward Clark, the young man who was accidentally shot by his father, Littleton Clark, at his home in Hartwick township on March 1, died at Evans, after the amputation of a leg.

Growing wheat in Calhoun County is in the poorest condition at present that it has been for years. In the majority of cases the grain will be doing well if it gets to the stalk. And this is the best wheat growing county in the State.

**Laborees are scarce in Bay City.**

Mrs. Chas. Sanders of Elm Hall was struck and instantly killed by lightning. The Republican State nominating convention will be held June 27 in Grand Rapids.

Moreland is taking water works, and has taken steps looking toward the installation of a plant.

Nothing but cement sidewalks will "go" at Quincy in the future, the village council having so ordained.

The county association of the Modern Woodmen of America will hold their first annual picnic at Sarnow Aug. 22.

It is estimated that not less than \$300,000 will be spent at Port Huron this summer for new cement sidewalks.

Building operations are booming so at the Soo this summer that it is difficult to secure a mechanic at any price.

Quincy's cannery factory is nearly finished, and will begin operations about June 15, should nothing unforeseen occur.

Cheboygan will celebrate the Fourth this year by laying the corner stone of the new \$18,000 armory which the local military company is to erect.

Port Huron real estate dealers say there has not been such a shortage in the supply of houses to rent in that city for ten years as exists at present.

It comes high to ride on the sidewalks, in the village of Muskegon Heights. One man had to pay \$5 for wheeling a distance of only twelve feet on one of the walks.

The schooner Summit, which sank thirty years ago with iron ore in twenty feet of water off East Tawas, has been hauled up until there is now but eight feet of water over the wreck.

The exceedingly dry weather of this spring, together with a cold east wind, has blighted the buds of the peach orchards in Benzie County and the prospects of a good crop are poor.

Edward Houle was run over by a Chicago and Northwestern ore train at Hermansville. Both his legs were cut off. He was intoxicated and attempted to jump on the train. He died.

The small rafting tug Weidman, in making up a raft at Emerson, struck the submerged boilers of the burned tug Mystic, damaging her bottom so that she sank in an hour in thirteen feet of water.

An old gold miner who has been prospecting in Benzie County has had several specimens of sand analyzed which was found composed almost entirely of iron in a free state. Further investigations are being made.

Albert P. Whiting, a former Eaton Rapids hotel clerk, was fined \$50 in the Circuit Court at Charlotte, having pleaded guilty to furnishing liquor to John Blacker, a well-known resident of Eaton Rapids. He paid.

Menominee people believe in good roads, and there are already in the city six miles of macadamized streets, representing an outlay of \$18,000, while two miles more of the same kind of road are to be built this summer.

Alfred Travis, 18 years of age, swallowed carbolic acid, West Bay City with suicidal intent and died shortly afterward. Her brother had upbraided her for alleged improper conduct and she swallowed the poison in his presence.

Fruit land in Berrien County is selling at high figures. A 15-acre farm near Benton Harbor sold for \$500 per acre, and it is thought the peach crop this year will pay one-third of the purchase price. The farm is especially adapted and set to peaches.

William Crowley, awaiting examination for robbery and Joseph Hinkley, charged with a criminal assault, escaped from jail at Alpena. The men were in the corridor with two other prisoners, who refused to go, although they had the same opportunity. The men escaped by prying off a bar to the window with a 2x4 scuffling bar had been left in the corridor. On account of the condition of the country, which the men are both familiar with, their immediate capture is improbable.

Dr. David Ward, the richest man in Michigan and he who was known as the David Harum of the State, died at his summer home at Orchard Lake. His fortune is estimated at from \$200,000 to \$300,000. He made nearly all of this vast pile of wealth out of timber lands. He owned also, coal lands and railroads. He was 77 years old, but he kept on working until a few weeks ago, when he was so reduced by illness he was not able to do any more work.

Another rail accident occurred in the Boyne City and South Eastern Railroad. The moving train had just started for camp when they met the incoming passenger train about a mile east of Boyne Falls, and were returning down the grade. When near the crossing, the incoming train was killed a short time ago, a young man by the name of Chas. Woodworth was standing in the door of the car, and as the engineer put on the brakes to check the speed of the train, he lost his balance and fell out on his hands and knees, the entire train passing over him, cutting off his head and arms, and mangle the remains beyond recognition.

A cyclone struck the western part of Schoharie county. It started in a swamp and soon the muck of the swamp was being carried high into the air, accompanied by everything else that was loose. The whirlwind gathered velocity and strength as it moved, and soon the column was 100 feet high and two rods or more wide. An orchard on the farm of Norman Gibbs was ruined, large trees with yards of dirt being uprooted and piled in windows. Luckily no dwellings were in the path of the storm, which was from the northwest to the southeast. Farms over which the storm passed are covered with debris. Fields of oats and wheat look as though a lawn mower had been run over them. The money damage is great.

The new wooden butter-dish factory now being built at Escanaba will be the largest concern of its kind in the world. 600,000 dishes being turned out every working day. The plant will be completed and in operation by July 1.

At 10 o'clock the other night a drag was driven up to the business center of Adrian and two coffins quickly unloaded. Investigation by the police revealed two men were locked inside. They were released and marched to the police station. They proved to be inmates of a police society, and upon explanation were given their freedom.

A stock company is being organized at Menominee and Marquette to build a dam across the Menominee river at Chapeau Rapids, eight miles from its mouth, and convey the power thus generated to the twin cities in the form of electricity, where it will be used to run the street cars and factories. The plan will cost about \$200,000.

A Negaunee man recently purchased a forty-acre tract of wild land near that city and went to work to clear it for cultivation. After he had spent over \$100 upon it, he discovered that he had been at work on the wrong piece of ground, and that he had not touched his own forty.



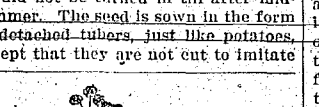
Jerusalem Artichokes.

The Jerusalem artichoke is of the easiest culture. Its treatment is essentially that of a potato. If grown for the tubers, the stalks should be allowed to mature, so that if it is the purpose to allow the hogs to have the run of the field, and, too, for themselves, they should not be turned in till after midsummer. The seed is sown in the form of detached tubers, just like potatoes, except that they are not cut to imitate

single eyes. This plant belongs to the great sunflower tribe, and is called Helianthus tuberosus. A recent report of one of the experiment stations states that in fattening hogs excellent results have been secured, by giving them the run of the artichoke plot, and supplementing this food with a small amount of cornmeal each day. Artichokes will persist in the ground from year to year, wherever the soil is covered with a fair amount of snow during the winter. In case it was thought that the soil was too poor to give good returns, it might be enriched by sowing in the drill, at the time of planting, superphosphate at the rate of eight hundred to ten hundred pounds per acre. The feeding value of the Jerusalem artichoke has not been investigated to the extent that its importance deserves.

**New Hay Stacker.**

A Colorado man has invented a hay stacker, which is very simple in construction, strong and durable, and has no castings. It is a combination of base frame, swinging derrick and stationary



STANDARD HAY STACKER.

standard. The standard is the most novel feature about this machine. It serves to shorten the draft and elevate the draw rope to the top of a circle, the derrick being pivoted in the center of gravity, thereby minimizing the power required to elevate. The draft is the same at all points until the hay is delivered. One horse does the elevating. It is claimed that the new invention will do an equal amount of work in less than one-fourth the time required by the old-style derricks. Its capacity is estimated at from 75 to 100 tons a day.

**Improved Horseshoe Nail.**

Here is an invention which will not only decrease the cost of keeping horses shod, but will also be the means of preventing many cases of sore feet and lameness. All horseshoes wear unevenly, and when so worn, though thick and unworn in many places, the whole shoe has to be removed on account of a part which has worn thin, but with this invention the thin part is made up level with, or thicker than, the thick part by the enlarged end of the nail. By their use a shoe which would otherwise have to be removed can be retained, and the expense of a new shoe thereby be avoided, in addition to which a better grip or adhesion on the surface of the road is obtained by a horse's foot so shod.

**Tomatoes as a Farm Crop.**

The tomato seed was planted in a bed made by driving down stakes and nailing up wide boards and covering its nights and cold days. It was planted April 15 in rows 7 to 6 inches apart and covered one-half inch deep. The plants came up slowly, but grew well, and we rubbed about 8,000 from one fourth pound of seed. The variety was Stone. The ground was plowed 7 to 8 inches deep, harrowed, cross-harrowed and marked in rows 3 1/2 feet apart. We set just an acre, beginning to transplant May 24 and finishing June 7, setting the plants 3 feet apart and using 4,133. A

few plants had to be reset, principally on account of cutworms.

The young plants were hoed June 14 and the weeds were cut out with a hoe on June 19, 24 and July 11. They were cultivated June 14 and 22. The tomato worms were not bad, but we went over the patch and killed 100. Some of the tomatoes were in bloom July 6 and the first were ripe Aug. 12. We began picking for the canning factory Sept. 1, and until Sept. 28, when we had a severe freeze, sold 14,530 pounds at \$5 per ton, 18 bushels to the neighbors at 25 cents per bushel, and used 8 bushels at home. At the time of the freeze there were 3,000 pounds of tomatoes on the vines. Besides the above, there were sold 1,600 plants at 10 cents per 100, making a total of \$44.43 received. The picking cost 2 cents per crate, or 70 cents per ton. The cost was as follows: Preparing ground and planting seed \$2.25, seed 30 cents, transplanting and resetting \$3.05, cultivating \$5.50, harvesting and marketing \$12.95, total \$24.05, and profits \$20.38.

**Distance Apart of Corn Hills.**

When we were young we were taught to make the furrows for corn hills four feet apart each way, but later on we decided that 3 1/2 feet each way was better, as giving many more hills to the acre, and afterward when truck farming we put sweet corn 3 1/2 feet apart one way and three the other for all but the large evergreen varieties, and we found it to produce just as many ears to the hill and to fill them out just as well as when we used more rows. We manured liberally, had the wide rows run nearly north and south, and let the sun in, and used the cultivator only one way. The difference between the last method and the first one was the difference between 18 square feet to a hill and 1 1/2 square feet, or we had 3,787 hills to the acre instead of 2,722, a gain of 1,065 hills or nearly a half acre. We never weighed the crop or counted the ears to know the actual gain in production, but our observation convinced us that there was a gain in the closer planting. If anyone has made or will make the test carefully to know the exact results we should be glad to publish it, but we shall stipulate that it must be on good soil made rich enough to produce a good crop and shall be well cared for.—American Cultivator.

**Value of Shade Trees.**

Trees have a distinct value on a place and add greatly to the enjoyment of the farm as a home and also to its selling value. The worth of a well grown tree will differ in different localities, of course, and there are few places in the west, comparatively treeless as the prairies are, where trees are worth as much as in the Eastern States. In a recent lawsuit in Niagara County, New York, a row of shade trees had been destroyed in front of a country home by the building of a trolley line, and expert testimony was called to settle their value. The trees had been planted twenty-six years and were mostly maple. The testimony showed thirteen of them to be worth \$100 each, nine were worth \$65 each, and a few others were appraised at \$125 each. These values were not reduced by the testimony of the defendant company that had destroyed the trees. As a country grows older and more valuable, this kind of evidence becomes more and more appreciated and it would be hard to predict what a good, well-located shade tree would be worth twenty-six years hence.

**Feeding Little Chicks.**

Probably there is no better ration for young chicks for the first three or four weeks than bread crumbs, rolled oats and millet seed, says a correspondent of Rural Press. I have found a very little Venetian red, a product of iron—in the water to be very beneficial. This is highly recommended by many Eastern grovers, and its efficacy has been found by the writer. As to feeding after the first three or four weeks, the rule, as laid down by many practical experienced men, is "little and often," as, indeed, during the first weeks of the birds' existence. It may seem heresy to some, but I think it a good plan to keep always before the chick—at least, after the first month—a shallow dish filled with coarse-ground corn meal in a perfectly dry state. Feed occasionally, in addition, cracked wheat, millet seed or similar grains; then, as the chicks get larger, lay cracked corn before them—and they will grow and grow.

**Wool Prices.**

It is evidently safe to predict that there will be higher prices on wool, both in this country and England, for the next five years than we have now, and it is not all due to the tariff. The number of sheep destroyed in Africa will have some effect in reducing the amount of wool produced there, but probably the largest falling off in wool production will be due to the number of sheep killed in Australia to furnish mutton for the armies in South Africa and the Philippines. There is little gain if not a decrease in the sheep kept in the Argentine Republic, as they have been killing many for mutton since the United States has anticipated their flock. We anticipate an advance of 50 per cent. above present prices within five days.—American Cultivator.

**Cure for Colic in Horses.**

When a horse takes the colic, procure some gunpowder containing saltpeter, which acts upon the kidneys. Charcoal and soda, which act on the stomach and the intestines. To give relief, drench the horse with this; or better, take saltpeter, alum, charcoal and laudanum, equal parts, and make a drench and give the horse. These are all safe with the exception of the laudanum. Be careful not to give over an ounce of the laudanum. Keep horse well blanketed and in a good, warm stable. See that he is not driven hard nor over-heated, as this will cause colic; also, see that he has plenty of water, but not too much, and feed.

**To Cure Colic Galls.**

At night rub oil-salt-kline line on the sore. The next morning apply axle grease or sweet oil. For hardening horses' shoulters, nothing equals a strong tea made by steeping white oak bark, being careful to peel the bark down to the wood. Apply frequently, say twice a day.



**A Final Effort.**  
Miss Antiqua—Why, how do you do, Mr. Globetrotter? I am delighted to see you back. Of course you remember me?  
Returned traveler—(wrestling with his memory)—Of course, of course. Delighted to see you looking so well. And how are the dear children?  
Miss Antiqua—Children?  
Returned traveler—I meant to ask how your family—meaning, of course, your husband.  
Miss Antiqua—Husband? I never had a husband, sir!  
Returned traveler—Er—of course not; just a little pleasantries of mine, you know; I meant, of course, your brother, whom you love as much as anyone could love a husband.  
Miss Antiqua—I never had a brother.  
Returned traveler—Um—er, of course not; just joking, you know. How is your—your—  
Did you ever have a mother?—T-Bits.

**"Oh! How Happy I Am."**  
"HOW HAPPY I AM" to be able to say that I am free from pain after five years of severe suffering from neuralgia, writes Mrs. Archie Young, 1817 Oaks Avenue, West Superior, Wis., and so thankful to be able to say that your 5 Drops is the best medicine I ever got in my life. When I received it from you last November, I used some of it right away. The first dose helped me. It is impossible to explain how I was suffering from neuralgia. I thought no one could get worse and that death would come. I was very weak and I hardly thought I could live to see my husband come back from his daily labor. Now I can say that I am free from pain, my cheeks are red, my appetite is good and I sleep well at night. Many of my friends are surprised, and say they will send for some 5 Drops. Sample bottles of this wonderful remedy 25c. Large bottles, containing 500 doses, \$1.00. For information write Swanson Rheumatic Cure Co., 104 E. Lake street, Chicago.

**Ready for the Task.**  
"The man who marries my daughter," said the old gentleman, "must demonstrate before he receives my consent that he can earn his own living."  
"All right," the boy replied. "Just make me vice president of your company for a little while and I'll show you."—Chicago Times-Herald.

**Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!**  
Ask your Grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it like it. GRAIN-O has that rich, nutty brown Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. 1/4 the price of coffee, 15c and 25c per package. Sold by all grocers.

**About the Size of It?**  
Father—Where is your mother, Johnny?  
Johnny—She's out in the back yard whitening.  
Father—Are you sure she is whitening?  
Johnny—Yes, sir; she's trying to sharpen a lead pencil.—Chicago News.

**In Doubt.**  
Mrs. Newrocks—I thought you said he had such a good address.  
Miss Georgiana—So he has, mamma, dear.  
Mrs. Newrocks—Then he couldn't have wrote the address on that letter you just got from him. I couldn't hardly read it.—Chicago Times-Herald.

**Careful Man.**  
"They say that Mr. Snickers is a professional humorist, but I have never heard him make a joke in conversation," said Mrs. McBride.  
"O, it's against his ideas of propriety to talk shop," replied Mr. McBride.

**Blind Twins at Low Prices.**  
If you want a special inside price on blind twins, either Sinal, Standard or Manila, cut this notice out and mail to Sears, Roebuck & Co. (Blind Twins Department), Chicago, stating about how much you want to pay for each pair. You will want it, and they will save you money by quoting you a price that will either secure your order or cost the dealer who supplies you to sell you at a lower price than he otherwise would.

**A Happy Death.**  
"Did you hear about the lady that committed suicide?"  
"Did she drown herself?"  
"No, she drank a bottle of liquid air what turned her into ice cream!"—Brooklyn Life.

**It Girds Her Charms.**  
"They say the Philadelphia stenographer who has just inherited \$50,000 is very plain."  
"She can't be with all that money."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**Born Blind.**  
The number of persons born blind averages sixty-five in every 1,000,000.

## Weary Women

Rest and help for weary women are found in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It makes women strong and healthy to bear their burdens, and overcomes those ills to which women are subject because they are women.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Is known from coast to coast. It has cured more sick women than any other medicine. Its friends are everywhere and they are constantly writing thankful letters which appear in this paper.

If you are puzzled write for Mrs. Pinkham's advice. Her address is Lynn, Mass. She will charge you nothing and she has restored a million women to health.

**PRISONERS FOR CONSUMPTION.**  
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Compound. Sold by druggists. In time. Sold by druggists.

**FROM THE BLOOMS O' THE MAY.**  
You have drifted away from the blooms of the May—  
From the sunshine that silvered Lore's beautiful day;  
But your memory, sweet as the tenderest song,  
Ochres a desolate life on the dark way along.  
You have drifted away—so I sing—so I say;  
The green's left the hills, and the heavens are gray;  
But love that shone true in the dear eyes  
Of you, makes me dream that those heavens are still bending blue!  
You have drifted away. Like an echo to-day  
In my soul, rings that sad song of a drifting away!  
But can Lore ever drift to the darkness?  
No sight  
Can drown with its shadows Lore's beautiful light!  
—Atlanta Constitution.

## The Heart of a Singer

**C**OME back to Erin, Mayourneen, Mayourneen! Joyously sweet and clear, nearer and nearer, came the voice. The professor sat motionless, listening, with bated breath, lest he lose a syllable of that sweet old song, sung in that sweet young voice. As the voice ceased he looked out. Coming toward the house, balancing in either hand a foaming pail of milk, was a young girl. Even ere the song was finished a harsh, tired voice called sharply, "Come, Beth, don't yell so. You'll wake baby, and I've been an hour getting her asleep. Hurry and set the table."

The world was two months older. Into the best parlor shone the afternoon sunshine, playing gleefully on walls that seemed to shrink from the unaccustomed glare. In one of the prim, straight-backed chairs at the front windows sat Prof. Helton, while opposite at the other window sat a weedy, faded woman, tearing idly at the huge red woolen curtain tassel, that had never before been treated so roughly.

"My good woman, think. She has a



"DID IT TELL YOU ALL?"

fortune in her voice. She has a voice in a thousand—a gem. But it is in the rough; it needs polishing—years of it; and it must be polished gently. Then it will shine—oh, dock!"

"Over in the corner a slim, dark-eyed girl hung, broken-breathed, on their words.

A silence that seemed to the girl full of strange bright sounds chasing one another noiselessly till they met in one clash. "Yes, yes; she can go. But bring her back, bring her back. I've seven, but I can't spare her forever." Then somehow Beth found herself in her mother's arms, who for once in her life of habitual self-control had given way. And so the ultimatum went forth. Beth was to go.

Out in the garden twilight was falling; the beautiful tender, sky colors were slowly fading into the dusk of night; the very air, full of the scent of the hay, was a caress. The very pence of it seemed a mockery to Paul as he stood before her.

"You say you'll remember, Beth, but you won't; you won't; I know it as if years had already passed."

"Listen, Paul." Her voice, soft and soothing, had caught his earnestness. "I shall never forget; you know my nature too well to believe your own words. This is the hardest part of it, Paul—to leave you. But the years will soon pass, Paul. We are both young, and no lesson he may try to teach me can blot out the teaching of eighteen years of life, and with such a teacher. You believe me, Paul?"

Two weeks of the opera had begun. In breathless, darkened silence the vast audience waited for the opening aria, to be sung by this unknown singer, whose fame, rumor had whispered, would become world-wide.

At the end of the third act, an outcry of triumph for the little unknown country girl, a note was hurled her. She tore it nervously open. "You looked long at me more than was wise, I knew that memory was whispering to you. Was it faithful, I wonder? Did it tell you all? Did it tell you where and when we last met? Did it repeat the words that were spoken then?" There was no signature.

It seemed ages to Paul before the boy returned with an answer. He opened it slowly, yet with quick fingers. "Memory has been whispering eight long years, Paul. Can I then forget? Ah, 'tis you who forget; all my foolish little letters—unanswered. You were cruel, Paul. Didn't you hear me tell you my heartache in that last song? I was singing to you—that my dear Italian lover, I'm alone after the opera in my dressing-room."

Like a flash he saw all; heard the professor's voice saying: "You can't love, child; art has no room for love." And the seven long years of silence grew shorter.

day to what he ascribed his long life and excellent health, he replied: "I don't know, unless it is because I don't take any exercise." Mr. Bvarts isn't the only public man who has a theory that physical exercise, added to mental effort, is a waste of tissue which tends toward debility and shortening of life. Joseph Chamberlain is a conspicuous example. He spurs himself all physical effort so far as he can. He will not walk up a single flight of stairs if he can help it. Senator Hanna is, perhaps, the most notable exponent of this practice in Washington. Vigorous as he is in speech and in mental effort, the Senator is seldom seen save in an attitude which suggests physical repose. The president walks daily. He feels badly without his constitutional. Nobody can remember to have seen Senator Hanna accompanying the president on a walk in the three years at Washington.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## A MODERN MARTIAN

French Woman Who Recalls in France Three Previous Existences.

French savants are excited over the discovery of a woman who is subject to fits of somnambulism in which she refers to three previous existences—the planet Mars, in India, and in France in the time of Marie Antoinette. As regards her most recent previous existence, there are too many opportunities for trickery, in these days of historical novels, for her investigators to lay any stress upon this period. Without any opportunity for learning those languages, however, she speaks Sanskrit and Arabic fluently when reverting to her Indian pre-existence. Ancient manuscripts have demonstrated the truth of certain episodes to which she referred. It is, however, as a Martian that she naturally becomes of most interest. As such she speaks a presumably Martian language, with clearly articulated sounds, and referring certain recurrent words to associated definite ideas. She also writes in the Martian language—or what is assumed to be that—as the peculiar characters used do not vary. No wonder the French savants are excited.

We rather suspect that the belief in the doctrine of reincarnation is more general than is supposed. Those who are believers are very strong in their belief. Indeed, some of them insist that they are able, in their dreamy moments, to recall some snatches of their previous existence. But unfortunately few of them are able to speak Sanskrit or Arabic or write in the Martian language. Therefore, when one comes along in whom the reincarnation is strong and who has these accomplishments, we can very easily believe in a profound mystery. Let us hope that the lady in question, who, according to the account, is 30 years of age, or unimpeachable character, and works in a commercial house, will not fall in love. We all remember how Kipling's hero, by such a catastrophe, spoiled "The Greatest Story in the World."

Still, we must await further developments before passing judgment. There be those among us who remember Locke and the "Moon Hoax." And so, until we have other testimony as to the truthfulness of the story that this three reincarnated woman has actually been seen, and is not a creation of the space writer's vivid imagination, we must take M. Flourney with a grain of salt.—Boston Transcript.

## HE DODGED THE PENITENTIARY

**Fate of a Man Who Wrote His Experience on the Problem of Living.**  
These letters on the problem of living on stated salaries take me back a few years to the time when I was working seven nights and Sundays on a Western newspaper, said a man who is still in the business.

"The editor encouraged the staff to write on the problem of keeping up appearances and a bank account at the same time on the salaries they drew weekly with promptness. The editor had been a successful man and he wanted his men to follow his methods."

"Every one on the staff had contributed the called for article except myself. The editor called me in his office and said he would like to have my experience for publication. I turned in the same week later. A few days after the editor called me in again and said he had read the article—that is the name he gave it—and proceeded to tell me what he thought of it. 'You say,' he began, 'that you get \$25 a week; that you keep up with the fashions; that you have course dinners; that you sometimes go home in a cab; that you smoke six cigars daily, at 10 cents a smoke; that you entertain your friends after office hours, and so on. Do you mean to tell me, for you have kept that out of your article, that you save any money at this game?'

"I replied that I didn't save a cent."

"Do you break even at this game?" he inquired.

"I replied that I did not; that I was in debt, and hopelessly so."

"Then," he said in a very fierce way, "if you keep this up you'll land in the penitentiary."

"I thanked him for his consolation and passed out. But the article appeared the following Sunday. I quit the paper soon after and went to another city. About ten years after I met my former boss and after the usual greetings he asked me if I was still living at the same place. I told him I was, or had been."

"And you have escaped the penitentiary?" he asked. I informed him that I had up to that time succeeded in dodging that institution. He grunted and we separated. If he had asked me if I had escaped the penitentiary, he would no doubt have got an answer that would have tickled him to death."

**Thousands of Islands.**  
Between Madagascar and the coast of India there are about 10,000 islands, only 600 of which are inhabited, but most of which are capable of supporting population.

**General Miles as a Pistol Shot.**  
Gen. Nelson A. Miles never neglects to put in at least half an hour every day at pistol practice, and in consequence is one of the best shots in the army.

**Australian Bank Holidays.**  
Western Australia has thirteen bank holidays.

## COMMERCIAL AND FINANCIAL

New York—Judging from the tone of trade reports the last week has witnessed a fair degree of improvement. The iron and steel business is still somewhat unsettled, but in other lines comparative dullness prevails so far as new business is concerned, but in the opinion of close observers the signs all point to improving sentiment. The scare occasioned a few weeks ago by the sensational developments in the steel trade has died out, and there is once more a disposition manifested in commercial circles to make preparations for extensive fall business.

In spite of the set-back in general trade, however, a whole lot of ready money is still in the market. Exports continue on an enormous scale. The crop outlook is good. Trading in stocks has been quiet, but liquidation seems to have about run its course, and while the demand for stocks is light, there is no important pressure from any quarter. Money rates have remained on about the level of last week.

Chicago—Speculative grain markets were nervous and irregular over a narrow range of prices and were chiefly influenced by the shifting opinions regarding the prospect for the next crop. Dry weather in the Northwest threatened a curtailment of the spring wheat yield and Tessaian district, which already had a prospect for a great crop with which winter wheat began the growing season. The crops of Europe were in the same uncertain condition as those of this country, much damage being announced in several important localities. Despite all that, and in addition, rapidly diminishing stocks of the previous crop, speculation in wheat has been depressed to such an extent, from one cause or another, that a decline in price was with difficulty avoided. Corn stocks are ample for present requirements, and so far the season has been on the whole propitious for the next crop. The supply of hogs was quite large enough to supply packers with all they wanted, to meet the demand for their products at prevailing prices; unless hogs become scarcer or the consumption of lard and meats improves a further advance in provision prices seems somewhat improbable.

## A DANGEROUS DRINK

**Philippine Beverage that is Playing Havoc with Our Soldiers.**

"Bono" is the stuff that is knocking the American soldiers out in the Philippines, says George Hobart, a regular, who has returned to his home in Cincinnati. "It is not heat that is driving them crazy. It is just simply 'Bono.' It looks like water and tastes like rice, he says, and it takes a pint of it to make a drinking man drunk. The third or fourth consecutive drunk makes a blooming idiot out of the victim. The soldiers crave it after they have once tasted it."

Hobart reports that in the southern islands of the Philippine group, "Bono" is known as "Tuba," and it is made out of coconut palm sap. The coconut tree is tapped near the top and the natives put an empty coconut shell near the hole to catch the drippings. The natives drink it only in moderation, and as a rule let it alone, but when they get drunk the Government discovered the nature of the drink its sale was prohibited, and thereafter the soldiers were compelled to buy it secretly, as it was subject to confiscation.

In the southern islands, where the demand is not so great, the natives sell it for 3 cents a cupful, but in some of the islands the demand is so great that the price has been raised to 50 cents. After a man drinks about a pint of the stuff he begins to get silly, but he recovers in a day or two. Then he will want more of it, and if he can't get it he will go mad. Then the officers have to shackle him, and he is taken to the hospital for the insane at Washington.

## Few-Line Interviews.

Rear Admiral Ahmed Pasla of Turkey said of Russia: "Let me tell you, if Russia suffered one great, overwhelming battle she would go to pieces, because of her own decentralization forces, which are kept within bounds only by fear and the dread of punishment and exile."

Rev. Dr. Hillis—The State will go to the devil very soon if men continue to postpone marriage until they are 40 and women only marry when they find husbands able to buy them five-dollar loads of dresses. Young man, marry the girl of your choice, even if you only have one room to live in. The State will be richer for it if you do."

Dr. Oscar Christman, professor in the Kansas State Normal School, said to the National Congress of Mothers at Des Moines: "Everything we do for our girls is to make them hurrigable and then we put them on the market. Why not educate them for marriage? Let it be understood that a girl will study for four years for no other purpose than wifehood and motherhood. Wives and mothers we would have. Men never loves; he only reasons."

Prof. Nelson of the Agricultural Department said of the horse age is not here yet. Further: "It is likely that there will be a continued demand for the right kind of horses. A great deal has been written about the probable displacement of the horse by the automobile, but it hardly seems probable that it will produce any more serious effect than have the electric street cars and bicycles. Much has been said of usefulness, and each will continue to have."

Col. John I. Martin, sergeant-at-arms of the Democratic national convention, said: "There will be from sixty to one hundred doorkeepers, and I shall make it my business to see they are all men who cannot be bribed, intimidated, bulldozed or bribed. We hope to avoid some of the mistakes of the past. The names of these appointees will not be known until the convention opens, for reasons which will readily suggest themselves. No one need be apprehensive about the convention hall not being in readiness. The work is at least ten days ahead of time now."

Secretary Wilson, speaking of new problems in tropical agriculture, in connection with "our island possessions," said: "Careful inquiry will be made into profitable agriculture in these islands, so that the people may be instructed regarding the cultivation of the most profitable crops, such as rubber, coffee, India rubber, etc., and so that the people of these islands may be taught the sciences that relate to the productions most profitable to them, and the United States may purchase from those people to as great an extent as possible the \$200,000,000 worth of tropical products annually imported."

**Credulous.**  
The yellow correspondent at the front regarded the Kafir runner narrowly, and wondered if he were trustworthy. "What would you do with your dispatches if you were about to be captured?" he asked. "Would you swallow them?"  
"Yes," replied the Kafir. "We are credulous people, sir."  
"Here the correspondent started violently, and dismissed his thoughts.—Detroit Journal.

**Electricity in Capules.**  
Is made from cheap chemicals, and when added to a certain quantity of water will furnish electricity enough to light a house or drive an automobile. But this is nothing compared to the strengthening power contained in a bottle of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It cures indigestion, dyspepsia, biliousness, liver and kidney troubles.

**Willing to Show 'Em.**  
An honest young man, who had escaped a great peril by an act of heroism, was much complimented for his bravery.  
One lady said: "I wish I could have seen your feat."  
Whereupon he blushed and stammered, and finally pointing to his pedal extremities, said: "Well, here they be, mum."

**Homeseekers' Excursions Via Chicago and Eastern Illinois Railroad.**  
On the first and third Tuesdays of June, July and August the Chicago and Eastern Illinois Railroad will place on sale Homeseekers' Excursion tickets to various points in Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Indian Territory, Kentucky, Louisiana, Mississippi, Missouri, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee and Texas.

One fare (plus \$2.00) for the round trip. Tickets are limited on going trip to fifteen days from date of sale, with stop-over privileges in Homeseekers' Territory. Returning, tickets are limited to twenty-one days from date of sale. Remember that we now have in service a new wide-vestibuled train between Chicago and Waco and Fort Worth, Texas, leaving Chicago daily at 1:50 p. m. Through Pullman sleeping cars and free reclining chair cars. For further particulars call on or address any agent Chicago and Eastern Illinois Railroad, or C. L. Stone, G. P. & T. A., Chicago.

**So It Should.**  
"What is the effect of mercury taken into the human system?" asked Tenspot.  
"Mercury is quicksilver, isn't it?" asked Frisbie.

"Then I should think the effect would be to make the patient more active in his movements."

**Very Low Rates.**  
The B. & C. N. Ry. will make very low rates to Sioux Falls, S. D., for the A. O. U. W. meeting in June.

Call on your ticket agent for rates, limits, etc., and see that your tickets read via this line.

Jno. G. Farmer, A. G. P. & T. A., B. & C. N. Ry., Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

**Not His Fanit.**  
Lady (indignantly)—That parrot was bought of you hadn't been in the house a day before it began to swear dreadfully.

Dealer—But you insisted, ma'am, on getting one that would be quick to learn—Life.

**Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?**  
Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Powder, a powder for the feet. It makes hot or sore shoes feel easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Hot and Sweaty Feet. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address: Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

**Pie Ethics.**  
"This paper says you should never cut a pie with a cold knife."

"I never do. If I haven't a hot knife I eat the whole pie."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**Lane's Family Medicine.**  
Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25c and 50c.

**A Good Mother.**  
Willie—Johnny Smith's mother is awful good to him.

Jimmy—What did she do?

"Let him have the measles the day school opened."

**Correct.**  
A visitor at a Western school the other day asked one of the lower grade classes this question: "What is the axis of the earth?"  
"An imaginary line passing from one pole to the other, on which the earth revolves," proudly answered a pupil.  
"Yes," said the examiner, well pleased, "and could you hang a bonnet on it?"  
"Yes, sir."  
"Indeed! And what kind of a bonnet?"  
"An imaginary bonnet, sir."  
The visitor asked no more questions that day.

**What Do the Children Drink?**  
Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new food drink called GRAIN-O? It is delicious and nourishing, and takes the place of coffee. The more Grain-O you give the children the more health you distribute through their systems. Grain-O is made of pure grains, and when properly prepared tastes like the choice grades of coffee, but costs about 1/4 as much. All grocers sell it. 10c and 25c.

**Something Wrong.**  
Mr. Benny Benedict had been reading his paper in quietude for almost five minutes. Presently he looked up at his wife with an agonized expression of fear and dread.  
"What's the matter with the baby?" he cried.

Mrs. Benedict jumped up like a bucking mule. "Good gracious; nothing, I hope!"

"There must be. I feel inwardly that there is something grievously wrong with the pet."

"Why, Benny—oh, why?"  
"He isn't howling!"—Ally Sloper.

**Libby, McNeill & Libby.**  
Housekeepers frequently feel the need of luncheon meats which are either ready to serve or can be prepared for the table at a moment's notice. Such a need is abundantly supplied in the superior meats put up by the old reliable house of Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago, one of whose specialties is advertised in another column of this paper, and their booklet, "How to Make Good Things to Eat," is offered free on application.

**No Overfeeding.**  
"So Mrs. Flusing got rich, keeping boarders? I don't see how she did it."

"I do. She got rich while her boarders got poor."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

**Piso's Cure** is the best medicine ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—Wm. O. Endsley, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

The King of Spain has discarded his pony, Puce, for a fine chestnut horse, now that he has entered his thirteenth year.

**Hall's Catarrh Cure.**  
Is a constitutional cure. Price 75 cents.

Great Britain is first in merchandise, Germany being second, the United States third and France fourth.

Mrs. Winslow's Sorethroat Syrup for Children is the best. It cures croup, whooping cough, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

The best diplomat is too sharp to be cutting.

**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Cast H. Fletcher*

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Willie—Johnny Smith's mother is awful good to him.

Jimmy—What did she do?

"Let him have the measles the day school opened."

**More Ornamental than Uteat.**  
Dorothy—"Papa, we girls have a new name for those men who call on us, but never take us out anywhere."  
Papa—"What is it, daughter?"  
"We call them 'freside companions.'"—Life.

## Better Blood Better Health

If you don't feel well to-day you can be made to feel better by making your blood better. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the great pure blood maker. That is how it cures that tired feeling, pimples, sores, salt rheum, scrofula and catarrh. Get a bottle of this great medicine and begin taking it at once and see how quickly it will bring your blood up to the Good Health point.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
Is America's Greatest Blood Medicine.



It was the Food Success of 1899, and the first of the kind ever offered the American People. Cooked, Seasoned and put up in convenient-sliced, key-opening cans.

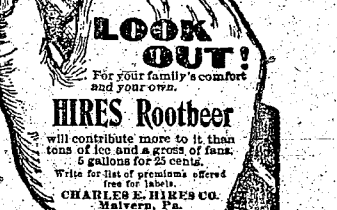
Success attracts imitators.

**LIBBY'S VEAL LOAF**  
Is the Original.

All other brands of Veal Loaf in tin are imitations of Libby's.

When you want a delicious lunch or supper of perfectly seasoned meat, get Libby's Veal Loaf, Chicken Loaf, Cottage Loaf. There are 71 Varieties of Libby's Foods in tin for the table.

New edition, "How to Make Good Things to Eat," sent free if you write Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago.



**LOOK OUT!**  
For your family's comfort and your own.

**HIRES Rooter**  
will contribute more to it than any other kind of a rooter. It is a 5 gallon for 25 cents. Write for list of premiums offered for the Hires Rooter.

**A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever.**  
D'ORSEY'S MAGICAL REBEUTER.  
Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Blemishes, Redness, and all skin diseases, and every blemish on the face. It is a 5 gallon for 25 cents. Write for list of premiums offered for the Hires Rooter.

**Dropsey** New Discovery gives relief in all cases of Catarrh of the Bladder, Prostate, and all urinary diseases. It is a 5 gallon for 25 cents. Write for list of premiums offered for the Hires Rooter.

**Thompson's Eye Water**  
Cures all eye diseases. It is a 5 gallon for 25 cents. Write for list of premiums offered for the Hires Rooter.

**When Writing to Advertisers Please Say You Saw the Advertisement in This Paper.**

## RICH, BUT WRETCHED



Fight on for wealth, old "Money Bags," your liver is drying up and bowels wearing out, some day you will cry aloud for health, offering all your wealth, but you will not get it because you neglected Nature in your mad rush to get gold. No matter what you do, or what ails you, to-day is the day—every day is the day—to keep watch of Nature's wants—and help your bowels act regularly—CASCARETS will help Nature help you. Neglect means bile in the blood, foul breath, and awful pains in the back of the head with a loathing and bad feeling for all that is good in life. Don't care how rich or poor you are, you can't be well if you have bowel trouble, you will be regular if you take CASCARETS—get them to-day—CASCARETS—in metal box; cost 10 cents; take one, eat it like candy and it will work gently while you sleep. It cures; that means it strengthens the muscular walls of the bowels and gives them new life; then they act regularly and naturally; that is what you want—it is guaranteed to be found in—

**THE IDEAL LAXATIVE**  
**Cascarets**  
CANDY CATHARTIC  
BEST FOR THE BOWELS  
ALL DRUGGISTS  
10c. 25c. 50c.  
To any needy mortal suffering from bowel troubles and too poor to buy CASCARETS we will send a box free. Address: Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York, mentioning advertisement and paper.



## THE CHORISTERS.

There's a little band of singers  
Every evening comes and lingers  
'Neath the window of my cottage in the trees;  
And with dark they raise their voices,  
While the gathering night rejoices,  
And the leaves join in the chorus with the breeze.

Then the twinkling stars come out  
To enjoy the merry rout,  
And the squirrels range themselves  
Upon a log;  
And the fireflies furnish light,  
That they read their notes aright—  
The katydid, the cricket and the frog.

All the night I hear them singing;  
Through my head their tunes are ringing—  
Strains of music straight from Mother Nature's heart;  
Now the katydid and cricket,  
From the deep of yonder thicket;  
Then the croaking frog off yonder  
Drones his part.

By and by the moon appears,  
And the midnight hour nears,  
And her smiles dispel the lowing mist  
And fog;  
Then the mirth is at its height,  
And they glorify the night—  
The katydid, the cricket and the frog.

—Atlanta Constitution.

## Cupid and the Law.

"Goodby, goodby; yes, we'll write and tell you all about it, and perhaps send you some of the drawn work."

And with these and the other usual messages, the train carrying the big excursion to Mexico pulled out of the station.

It was a common, everyday sight to the station hands, and they gave it only a passing glance. But to most of the travelers it was a novel experience, and they looked on it as only the beginning of days of sightseeing in the land of the Montezumas.

There were two passengers in one of these sleepers who attracted some attention. One was a woman of 60, tall and straight, with a carriage like a queen, who seemed as young and gay as the youngest. The other called her "mother," and was about 25, a beautiful girl. Their son and brother had come to the station to bid them goodby, a man of 30, well groomed and well made, the typical American man of that age.

He had provided them with everything that his affection could suggest, and told them to be sure and let him know day by day where they were and if they were well.

"And you will look after mother, Alice, won't you?"

As he spoke two young ladies turned and looked at him—his sister and a younger woman, about 22. She turned involuntarily, and the pretty blush that covered her cheek showed that her name was Alice too.

Robert Duncan glanced at her, and was struck with her beauty. But she saw his look and turned away and busied herself with her baggage. His mother and sister both noticed the coincidence also, and smiled.

"So we will have two Alices along," said his mother. "I hope we shall be some acquainted with the young lady. She looks very pleasant and very nice."

Just then the porter shouted "All aboard!" and Robert jumped from the train. As he passed him he looked in vain for the faces of his mother and sister. But he did see the face of the other Alice looking at him with some curiosity.

Then he returned to his office. He was the junior partner in a prominent law firm in Boston, and had a hard afternoon of work before him. There was a brief in a case that puzzled both himself and his partner. But try as he would to concentrate his mind on his work, he could see nothing but the beautiful face at the car window and hear nothing but the ringing of the car wheels.

At last he became so nervous that he threw down his pen, and telling the boy he would not be back until morning, he walked across the common and the public garden to his home.

The evening at the theatre did not help him, and he was rather horrified to find himself no better in the morning. This was a new experience for him. No woman had ever before come between him and his work. "This was silly," he never saw the girl before, and he never would see her again, of course. He must have dyspepsia. So on his way to his office he made a call on his old college chum, now a promising young physician. He did not tell the doctor what the most prominent symptom was, but was sure he needed medicine for dyspepsia. Accordingly, he felt rather foolish when he was obliged to say no to all the doctor's questions as to whether he had certain symptoms inseparable from gastric trouble.

The doctor laughed and gave him some harmless powder, and he went to the office strong in the resolve to finish the brief. He made fairly good headway, but still the image of the beautiful young girl would come back to him, and as the day wore on more distinctly. Later in the afternoon he got a telegram saying that the party was at Chicago and signed "Alice." And that started it all over again.

Then he became alarmed and feared that his mind was going. For he was not a believer in "love at first sight," or hardly in the grand passion itself. Then he found himself with an almost resistless longing to take the first train and follow his folks. Of course, he did not admit to himself that he wanted to see the other Alice.

That afternoon one of the firm's best clients came in. He said he contemplated purchasing some thousand acres in Mexico, with the view of establishing a coffee plantation there. He was not satisfied with the title to the land, and felt that some one ought to go down there and look into the matter more closely. He could not spare the time, and came to them thinking that some of their young men might have

enough knowledge of Spanish to make the trip.

Robert Duncan regarded him as an angel, and said that as the office was very busy just then, he thought he should like to make the trip himself. This was better than the client expected, so the matter was soon fixed up.

"Perhaps you will meet your folks down there," said the senior partner.

"Why, perhaps I will," said Duncan, as if he had just thought of it. But he told his partner that it was hardly probable, as he was going down on the lower table lands near the coast and the excursions usually kept pretty well upon the higher plateaus.

That night before he started he got a letter from his mother, and in she said: "Alice Chambers is lovely, and we enjoy her very much." So that was her name—Chambers.

II.

The next morning he started. His journey was a tiring one, and after several days' spent on the train he found himself one glorious afternoon climbing a little mountain path on the back of a burro. Duncan had told his folks by wire of his intended trip, and found by looking over his itinerary that they had passed quite near where he now was.

He had left the train at a little town through which they passed some days previously, and was making his way in to the country to interview an old Indian whom he expected to find the next morning. The title to Mexican lands often depends on information only obtainable from the kindly Indians.

That night he slept on his blanket under the stars, and early the next morning was pushing on, the path growing still wilder and more beautiful. At last, about 9 o'clock, he came over the spur of the mountain and looked down on a lovely valley. His guide and interpreter told him that it was the little village which he could see was the old Indian.

About noon they arrived, the matter of the title was soon fixed up and arrangements were made to leave the next morning on the return trip. But that evening something happened that altered the plans.

A small party of the villagers who had been up on the mountain cutting wood had found a burro, wandering alone. They did not recognize it as one of the village burros. It had a saddle on it and tucked under one of the straps was a little glove. They knew that a young American or European woman must have ridden the burro, and they began a hunt to find her.

Some miles back they found her unconscious by the road and putting her on the burro which they had led back, they brought her into camp. As they brought her up Duncan walked up the little village street to see what the matter was. He was astounded to see Alice Chambers on the back of the little mule.

She was still unconscious. One of the old women of the village took her into the little open shelter and in a very few minutes she revived, and opening her eyes, smiled a van smile. When her eyes caught that of Duncan she started, and he stepped up and said: "I am Robert Duncan, Miss Chambers, and my mother and sister have been traveling with you. I am here on business, and will be happy to help you in any way possible. When you are stronger we shall be glad to hear your story."

She regained her vigor quickly under the ministrations of the old Indian woman, and soon told them that she had started out with a party from the little town on the railroad to make an excursion to some famous caves. In some way she had become separated from the others, and had tried to find her way back. She became confused, and, meeting several natives, they had tried to understand each other, with the result that she became more and more at sea.

She had eaten only what some kindly Indians had given her. At last she went so long without food that she felt a faintness coming over her, and she knew no more until she woke and found herself in the little village.

In a few days she was strong enough to travel, and Duncan made himself a denizen of the village by leaving a sum of money that to the Indians was fabulous. They calculated that the excursion party must be at the city of Mexico, and when they reached the railroad they telegraphed the party. An answer came back which they got at a station farther on. It said: "Thank God, she is found."

They were met at the station by an enthusiastic crowd made up of the excursion party, the American minister and a great mob of Mexicans, who cheered the couple to the echo. In some way the story had gotten into the papers.

Duncan decided to stay for some days, and telegraphed his partner to that effect, who wired back congratulations, and Duncan found himself a hero. He drove with them and went to see the sights.

One afternoon he asked Alice if she would drive with him to the grove of Chapultepec. They dismissed the coachman at the entrance and told him they would meet him there in a couple of hours. Then they wandered through that majestic grove, where it is always twilight, even at midday. They had been talking over their strange experience.

"Alice," said Duncan, "you don't, of course, know that everybody thinks you are my sweetheart, and was before we left home?"

She blushed and owned that she had heard something to that effect.

"Well," said he, "why not make it true? Alice, I have loved you from the first day I saw you in the train in Boston."

She looked up at him and said, archly: "Well, Robert, it was quite mutual. I assure you, Oh, there are some people coming. You mustn't."

From which I infer that he understood her to say "yes."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## The Man Without Conscience.

The man who doesn't brag about the salad dressing he can make hasn't got enough to care if his hat is smothered in.

## NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Minnesota's schools cost about \$5,000,000 annually, and that is one-third of the money raised by taxes in the State.

In Chicago, it is proposed to pass an ordinance regulating street car traffic in which the main feature shall be "no seat no fare."

President Elliot of Harvard said recently that a greater proportion of Harvard men were going into journalism and literature than into any other business or profession, except possibly the law. "And it is a good place for them to go," he added.

A will has just turned up in Delaware after having been hidden one hundred and twenty-four years. There is the most successful effort on record to dodge a contest.

The word "incircumscribability" has ceased to be the longest word in the English language, as a new Oxford dictionary will contain the word "nonintercommunitability."

An electric railway is projected between Brussels and Antwerp. It will be twenty-four miles long, and the distance is to be traversed without stops in twenty minutes.

So the Kaiser has dismissed his barber. It is reported that the royal majesty no longer flaunts himself. A national style in lip-tatch is about to be changed, and all because of the unpleasantness of a single mental. This is indeed an era of the bigness of small things.

That Vladivostok is becoming a modern city is shown by a statement from Consul Green that a twenty-five mile trolley road, electric light works, on which American contractors might bid, are about to be established there.

The Glasgow municipality found that its horse cars cost seventeen cents a mile to operate, and the receipts were twenty-three cents. Since the introduction of electric traction the cost of running has been reduced to thirteen cents and the receipts have risen to twenty-eight cents a car mile.

Few persons appreciate the enormous addition now being made to the navy of the United States. Over sixty war vessels are being constructed, and some of them are approaching completion. The cost of these will be over \$250,000,000. These vessels, when completed, will just about double the size and strength of the American Navy.

Japan at present has 30,000 schools of all sorts, maintained at an annual outlay of about \$8,000,000. The number of graduates is 100,000. The number of pupils of both sexes about 5,000,000. About two-thirds of the total population of school age are receiving tuition after the model of the school system of the United States.

Consul Barwell, of Malaga, Spain, called attention to the reversed commercial activity in Spain, as evidenced by the newly constructed and projected railways, nearly 200 miles having been built on six new roads and ten others being projected, in addition to concessions having been granted for fourteen trolley roads.

Some of the big western railroads are planning to greatly extend the movement inaugurated years ago to grow timber for their own use. While self-interest is the motive behind this, the railroads being enormous consumers of timber, the scheme is none the less commendable, observes the American Cultivator. The rapid destruction of our natural forests, not only in the northwest, but also in the middle south, calls for persistent and intelligent effort to build up new ones, and every legitimate enterprise in this direction should be encouraged.

The plan of bringing 1,500 Cuban school-children to the United States during the summer is one of the most admirable educational measures that were ever conceived. The New York Post. It is proposed to take them to Cambridge, Mass., where Harvard University has promised to furnish them free instruction at a summer school, and to board and lodge the small army for six weeks. It is desired to supplement this work with an opportunity to see something of the country, by taking the teachers on an excursion, first to Chicago, then to Washington finally to New York City for their return voyage.

For a trifle over \$1,000, if he use good judgment in making his bargains, a man can get himself practically made over. His outfit of artificiality will include: New hands and feet, new arms and legs, a nose, a wig, a pair of eyes, a pair of ears, thirty-two teeth, ear-drums, a tube for the windpipe and a few incidentals. To be exact, this outfit would cost \$1,045 if procured at the best advantage. It is doubtful to reflect that to keep whole and comfortable the perishable parts of a body which can be replaced at comparatively small cost the ordinary man frequently sells his immortal soul, which cannot be replaced at any known price.

We are prone to criticize and condemn the fact that in England there is no appeal from a judgment of conviction of a crime, even in capital cases. But do they not get better results than we do? Is not the judicial enforcement of their criminal laws speedy, certain and safe? A person convicted there can only bring his case to the attention of the Home Secretary. That official examines the case or has it examined thoroughly by competent persons, not to root up some quibbling technicality on which to let a criminal go, but to see whether substantial justice has been done since a writer in the Brooklyn Eagle. If that is found to be the case no technicality is of avail, but if not he is released, it is sure to follow.

The Woman's Club of Palo Alto, Cal., acting through the village improvement committee, has arranged for the purchase and distribution of a number of large rubbish or trash boxes. There

are to be made as pleasing to the eye as possible, and each painted a different color and placed at convenient distances throughout the town. An appeal has already been issued to the boys and girls asking their cooperation in "cleaning up" and keeping clean. To render these boxes self-supporting the committee has resorted to the plan of securing advertisements from local and outside dealers, merchants, tradesmen and professional men. The "ads." will be painted on the boxes. All expenses of painting and lettering will be borne by the committee, which will also be responsible for the care of the boxes.

Chicago proposes to grapple with its tramp problem by establishing a municipal lodging-house similar to those in Baltimore, New York and Boston. The object of the house is to provide suitable shelter for the homeless, with work to pay for their keep. The police are to be required to pick up all the men and women they find begging in the streets and send them to the lodging-house. If they refuse to work they will be arrested and treated as vagrants. The effect of this measure will be the sifting of the worthy from the unworthy and the clearing of the latter from the city. If that much is accomplished, Chicagoans will feel that the money spent for the municipal lodgings will not have been spent in vain.

A little over twenty years ago Suess, the eminent Austrian geologist, estimated that three-fourths of the world's gold production was from placer mines, and, arguing on this supposition, he concluded that, since the working of such mines is limited to short periods, the future of gold mining was by no means encouraging. Yet of the total of \$288,000,000—the world's output of gold for last year—not more than fifteen per cent was the product of placer mines, while approximately sixty per cent was derived from fields which at the time of Suess' prediction could not be worked with profit and so were abandoned. By far the greater part of the world's gold production is confined to small areas and few countries. More than seventy per cent of the world's output comes from South Africa, Australia and the United States. Last year, South Africa produced \$80,000,000, the United States \$64,000,000 and Australia \$61,000,000. Russia also contributed \$25,000,000, so that these four countries made up more than eighty per cent of the world's supply last year.

Whoever makes one hour suffice where before two hours were needed to cover a given distance lengthens life. "Time is money" is an inadequate expression. Time is life. Enable us to do in a day, a month or a year what our fathers could only do in two days, months or years, and though we die at fifty we are centenarians. Therefore it is a large piece of news, full of human interest, that one of the German steamship companies is building an Atlantic liner that will plough her way from Sandy Hook to Queenstown in a little over four days. "Twenty years ago eight days was a swift run. Having the running time of ocean liners is the same as doubling the lifetime of ocean travellers. The twentieth century will be remarkable for the tremendous lengthening of the life of man. Very few of its people will live less than a hundred years, measuring their lives by their increased opportunities for either work or play. And after all is it not that the only rational way to measure life? 'We live in deeds, not years,' in feelings, not in figures on a dial, and 'he most lives' who travels fastest, sees, hears and mentally absorbs most and generally 'gets there' soonest and 'with both feet,' reflects the New York World.

Educating the Rising Generation.

"One of the hardest things I have to do," says a Boston school teacher, "is to get into my children's head the notion that the steams rise in the mountains and flow towards the sea. It is just impossible to make some of them comprehend anything about it. They see no reason why the river should not rise in the sea and flow into the mountains. Most of them have never seen a flowing stream. Many of them have seen the Charles River, and if they have noticed anything about it they have observed that it is just as apt to flow from the ocean as towards it. A babbling brook running down over little slopes and rapids or tumbling down the hill to the plain in cataracts is unknown to them. I have to resort to all sorts of images and illustrations to make them comprehend the idea of springs gushing from the hills, descending, joining, still seeking a lower level, and at last finding the sea. And then they don't comprehend it."

To Preserve Henry VIII's Palace.

The London County Council has been asked to sanction the expenditure of \$135,000 for the purpose of preserving the building at 17 Fleet street, usually known as the "Palace of Henry VIII and Cardinal Wolsey." The doubts previously expressed as to the historical foundation for this claim are more than supported by the result of the investigations of the officials of the County Council, who report that the building was not erected until 1610, when it was used as the office of the Duchy of Cornwall. Henry, Prince of Wales, had control of it until his death in 1612. There is a record, dated a few years later, stating that it was then a tavern. It was familiar to Dr. Johnson, Burke, Goldsmith and Reynolds. For many years it has been used as a hair dresser's establishment, much patronized by barristers.

Starting a Conversation.

"What a study the face of that old fish man across the room would make for Max Nordau," he said, addressing the girl to whom the hostess had just introduced him.

"Why?" she asked.

"Degeneration is so plainly marked upon all his features. Jove! I should hate to have a man with his characteristics for my mother!"

"Oh, I don't know," she replied. "Isn't so bad. Come over here, papa, and let me introduce you to Mr. Simpson."

Chicago Times-Herald.

## THE CATTLE HORN TRADE.

Where the Supply Comes From and the Many Uses to Which They Are Put.

In Frankfort street, near the East River and its picturesque shipping, is a small shop that deals in a curious commodity—horns. Not the tumbled horns which the little German band delights to play, but the horns with which a bull assists a stranger over a fence or tosses a small boy over a treetop. Cattle are raised not only for the steaks which they carry about with them, but also for their horns, which finally find their way to the factory and become glue; their bones, which are laid down in the mill to become agricultural fertilizers; their hides, which are turned into shoes and their hooves, which are made by the art of the jeweler, and the skill of the craftsman into a hundred objects of beauty and utility.

The farmer boy, driving Spot and Brindle, may imagine them Christmas beef, but he is little likely to think Spot's hoofs as pasting together parchment deeds or restoring the delicate form of a shattered vase, or to picture Brindle's horns or any part thereof in a jeweler's window as an object of art.

Before the consumer finally sits down at the table to eat—old Brindle turned into roast beef he may comb his hair with a horn comb. Then he may eat consomme out of a horn spoon and serve the salad with a horn salad knife and fork, and finally but not the least, bathe his face with the beef soup and roast beef.

The horns which the cattle in the field shake at you "wonderfully" or, definitely, are an object of the world's commerce. Sometimes a ship from the other side of the world comes in to New York Harbor with 60,000 or 70,000 pairs of cattle horns in her hold.

In the little shop you see horns pointing toward you from every direction; horns on the wall, thick as thorns on a blackberry bush; horns as large around as an elephant's tusks, which look as if they might have been carried by a mammoth; long, pointed horns, as black as Satan's, that once grew straight up from a steer's head like the horns of an antelope; horns polished like ivory and mottled like marble. Above the proprietor's desk arches an incredible pile of horns, nine feet long from tip to tip. The steer that once wore those rounded the pampas of the Argentine Republic. They are believed to be the largest cattle horns in New York, and, perhaps, in the country.

Horns are shipped to the United States from South America, Australia, Africa, India and Europe, says the keeper of the shop. "A great many come from Buenos Ayres and Montevideo, the commercial centres of the great cattle industry of the Argentine Republic and Uruguay. London, also, sends cargoes of horns to the New World, collected largely from Russia and the Orient. India exports buffalo horns. The domestic supply of horns comes chiefly from Texas, Montana, Idaho, Colorado and Kansas. All the large horns which you see in the office came from South America. I don't think it would be possible to get a pair of horns as long as the longest pair here. The wild cattle have been crossed by superior breeds, and their horns no longer grow as large and long as they did years ago. In a measure they are graded, and as the stock improves—in quality—the horns diminish in size. This is especially true of the horns of cattle in Texas and the Far West. There are hardly any pure wild cattle left in the country."

Twenty-five years ago one might see Americans in the West, whose beards reached their waists. That was the day of the long-haired cattle. "The price of horns depends upon their quality. The best cattle horns bring \$300 a ton, the poorest may be had at \$10 a ton, while \$200 or \$250 a ton frequently is paid. Owing to the decrease in the number of cattle, especially the wild ones, horns have risen 25 per cent in price in the last two years, despite the competition of celluloid."

"The finest horns, in the United States, for manufacturing purposes, were the American buffalo horns. The bison, unfortunately, are practically extinct, and their horns have disappeared from the market for all time. Sheep and goat horns do not command as high a price as cattle horns. We often receive horns in lots of 50,000 or 60,000 pairs. We sometimes sell 20,000 pairs to one customer."—New York Press.

A Caustic Opinion.

"Well," smiled the visiting lady. "Were you considered handsome when you were a young woman?"

"Oh, well, Jackie," hesitated the visitor. "I don't know that I was. I think probably no one but Mr. Brown considered me beautiful, and you know he married me."

"Well, I just wanted to know. Were you skinny then?"

"Not very."

"I don't think you could have been so very fat. Now you're old and ugly and look like thirty cents. There's mamma—I hate to say it, because I like her first rate, but she's not pretty and looks about what she is—50, or some such. Then Mrs. Smith—she makes good cream, but she surely could never have been handsome. Well, this is the way it goes with all the women I know. I asked mamma what she thought about it. She said that little boys were to be seen and not heard, and that she would have to give me a spanking before the day was over. So I thought I'd ask you."

Minneapolis Tribune.

Condensing a Document.

The young man took a piece of paper and a pencil from his pocket and laid the paper on his knee.

"I will have something important to say to you in a minute, Miss Jones," he said.

Then he read over carefully what was written on the paper and crossed out a word.

"Superfluous," he said, half to himself.

He went over it again and crossed out another word.

"It's just as strong without that," he

uttered. "We are all too prone to use adjectives and adverbs, anyway."

He picked up the paper and seemed about to begin to read from it, but suddenly stopped.

"That whole sentence might as well come out," he said. "The meaning is perfectly clear without it. Conciseness is really the crying need of the hour." Then turning to the girl, he said: "Be mine."

Thus we see the power of habit. For years his duty had been to edit the "copy" of prolix correspondents.—Chicago Evening Post.

## HOW A PLANT FEEDS.

Van Helmont's Interesting Experiment Showing How a Tree Grew.

It is more than 2,000 years since philosophers began to speculate about the food of plants and what we may term their "digestive" processes, but it is only during the latter half of this century that really clear and definite notions concerning the food supplies of the vegetable world have been generally accepted by scientific men. As far as is known, says a writer in Knowledge, the first botanical experiment ever performed was conducted by Van Helmont. He placed in a pot 200 pounds of dried earth, and in it he planted a willow branch which weighed five pounds. He kept the whole covered up and daily watered the earth with rain water. After five years' growth the willow was taken up and again weighed, and was found to have gained 164 pounds. The earth in the pot was dried and weighed, and had lost only two ounces. "Digestion" or knowledge was not yet sufficiently advanced to enable Van Helmont to interpret these striking results correctly, and he came to the erroneous conclusion that the increased weight had been supplied to the roots. He therefore looked upon this experiment as supporting the theory which he had advanced, viz., that plants required no food but water. Stephen Hales advanced the subject a great step by indicating that much of the increase in weight of plants was derived from carbon dioxide in the air.

Vegetable cells contain a liquid known as "cell sap," which is water holding in solution various materials which have been taken up from without by the roots and leaves. These materials are thus brought in contact with the protoplasm, which causes them to undergo changes in composition which prepare them to be added to the substance of the plant. Thus it is in the protoplasm of the living cells of the plant that these "digestive" processes are carried on which Aristotle believed to occur in the soil. We see, then, that the living cells are microscopic laboratories in which the digestion of the food of the plant is carried on.

## Like a New Gibraltar.

According to a man who has just returned from a winter's sojourn in the Bermudas, the people of this content have little idea of the magnitude of the plans being perfected by the British government at these islands.

The fortifications, barracks and dockyards laid out to make the islands like the Gibraltar of the Atlantic.

The imperial government has built an iron balance dock, shaped like the letter V, and 400 feet in length. The bottom is round, so that it can be careened over when the bottom becomes foul, thus allowing it to be scraped and painted down to the center line. The dock can be sunk thirty feet. Between the inner and outer skins is a space of twenty feet in depth. This great chamber is divided into thirty-two compartments by fifteen transverse bulkheads and a longitudinal one running along the keel line. These are pumped out by sixteen individual engines on each side of the dock. The imperial authorities, however, are not satisfied with this provision, for a new dock is being built, in sections, in England, which will be 800 feet long and capable of accommodating the largest vessels.

The island barracks are exceptionally fine, and the fortifications are very strong and extensive. It is said there are 365, or one for every day in the year, but many of them are more pillars of rock. The government is gradually acquiring additional lands for fortifications, dockyards, barracks and similar works. There is no doubt that the intention is to make it a place of immense military strength and equipped with the fullest facilities for the repair of naval and merchant ships.

## Japanese Food Abominable.

B. A. Lawton, of Boston, who has recently returned from Japan, was describing that country to a party of friends at the Waldorf-Astoria, and in the course of his remarks said: "All that has been written of the physical beauty of Japan is really inadequate. But while Japanese life, Japanese houses and Japanese scenery are replete with interest and beauty, Japanese food is an abomination to the civilized stomach, and as such to be absolutely eschewed. Take the raw fish, for instance, they serve. The first time I tasted it I was forcibly reminded of the man who invented the flapjack which, when cooked on one side, automatically turned over and cooked the other side as well. The scheme worked out to perfection and fortune seemed to loom large in the near future for the inventor, when a drawback to the scheme was discovered—the 'flapjack,' once swallowed, kept on turning. That is what happens when you eat the raw fish of Japan."—New York Tribune.

## Vegetables From the Orient.

The Orient furnished us with aneolus, cucumbers and onions. Eggplants and tomatoes were discovered in Peru. Quinces, pears, currants and large white grapes in Europe, while the most common of our vegetables—celery, lettuce, cabbage and spinach—were transported from the shores of the Mediterranean.

## Imitation Maple Sugar.

Imitation maple sugar is made by recondensing ordinary sugar to a syrup and boiling hickory chips in it. The hickory, it is alleged, imparts a flavor that easily deceives people who are not maple experts.

## Cronje at St. Helena.

In at least one respect Gen. Cronje at St. Helena will be better off than the great Napoleon. The island has been connected by cable with England and the Cape, so that the exiled Boer leader may keep in touch with current events,

immunity. The Bible teaches that whatsoever a man does in word or deed that is helpful to humanity he may do religiously.—Rev. C. M. Coburn, Episcopalian, Denver, Colo.

Patience.—We need patience amid the adverse experiences of life. That makes us hopeful when the clouds are murky, when the wheels of life drag.—Rev. J. R. Shannon, Methodist, Toledo, Ohio.

More Conservation.—All should work for God; the church does not need more great preachers or more church organizations; but more conservation.—Rev. Dr. Vandike, Presbyterian, New York City.

Success.—Success is something to be won. It will not come by dreaming. We may desire to become scholars, but we will not attain that end by dreaming.—Rev. Dr. McDowell, Methodist, Baltimore, Md.

Creeds.—Doctrines.—Just now there is a popular outcry against creeds and doctrines, a prevalent dislike for strong convictions regarding religious truth.—Rev. G. H. Trever, Methodist, Milwaukee, Wis.

The Foundation.—The boy is father to the man, and, although it may be said that young men make the world go, yet they lay the foundation of the older man's character.—Rev. A. Gilles, Methodist, Troy, N. Y.

Our Aim.—Our aim is to harmonize our lives with God's as far as this is possible. Viewing this subject in its ethical aspect, we are in a position to see the errors of men in the past.—Rev. E. G. Hirsch, Hebrew, Chicago, Ill.

Modern Culture.—Modern culture is disgusted with the old way of explaining the devil and the word devil. Its very expression becomes a word of flippant and light conversation.—Rev. Dr. Radcliffe, Presbyterian, Washington, D. C.

Education.—Many persons seem to think that if we could only educate everybody we should have the world all we could expect it to be, but the greatest criminals are the best educated ones.—Rev. Dr. Williams, Baptist, New York City.

Peace.—Do the things and think the things that count for peace, and we guarantee that you shall find spring forth speedily, and the sun of righteousness will arise with healing in its wings.—Rev. P. E. Mason, Spiritualist, Brooklyn, N. Y.

This Century.—We are constantly being told there never was such an age as this, an age of progress, an age of advancement. There is a danger of some men dying with pride before the century ends.—Rev. J. M. Gaston, Presbyterian, Pittsburg, Pa.

This World Afire.—This old world is on fire. Its heart is aflame and already the fires are bursting forth from the mountain tops, and soon its solid mass will melt with fervid heat, and time shall be no more.—Rev. F. P. Spencer, Methodist, Atlanta, Ga.

God's Promises.—The story of Jesus' conquests of the powers of evil and the terrors of the grave is the symbol and assurance that God's promises are fulfilled in the realm of spirit as well as in the seasons of the year.—Rev. C. W. Wendte, Boston, Mass.

Morals.—In regard to morals, there are fewer rules and less rigid than there used to be. There is more morality and there are less maxims, just as faith is deeper and formulas are fewer.—Rev. D. C. Garrett, Episcopalian, San Francisco, Cal.

Miracles.—Do not be troubled about miracles and affirm that miracles are impossible, and therefore never to be believed. A miracle is a suspension of a natural law. A natural law is a mode of action.—Rev. Dr. Hoyt, Baptist, Philadelphia, Pa.

Religion.—In religion, as in most matters, we are strangely inconsistent. We run to one or both of two extremes—we are often overparticular about minor matters and utterly careless about some great things.—Rev. S. H. Lee, Methodist, Denver, Colo.

Woman and Christianity.—It is impossible to say anything about Christianity without bringing woman to the front. It is only through Christianity that we can form a conception of the possibilities of woman.—Rev. J. H. Zinn, Lutheran, Akron, Ohio.

John the Baptist.—John was not visionary, but thoughtful, and comprehended the import of his own local mission, but gives pre-eminence to the extension of the Redeemer's kingdom and its universal sway.—Rev. Dr. George Adams, Methodist, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Manners.—It has been said that "manners make the man," yet, though there is an artificial polish that enhances a man and while manners have a large part to play in life, still there must be in the true man those traits of honor, truth and usefulness.—Rev. M. L. Haines, Presbyterian, Indianapolis, Ind.

System of Theosophy.—The system of theosophy teaches that man is composed of seven distinct things—one spirit, three souls, one life principle and two bodies. The teachers of theosophy claim that a man's soul must live in some other body after death, without regard to sex or previous condition, and that it may inhabit several bodies before it returns and becomes a part of that deity from which they teach it came.—Rev. J. H. W. Blake, Episcopalian, Akron, Ohio.